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"DOCTOR WHO"

SERIAL 6V

'Vengeance on Varos'

by

Philip Martin

EPISODE TWO

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"DOCTOR WHO" SERIAL 6V 'Vengeance on Varos' EPISODE TWO

CAST:

THE DOCTOR
PERI
GOVERNOR
CHIEF OFFICER
SIL
JONDAR
ARETA
ARAK
ETTA
QUILLAM
BAX
MALDAK, THE GUARD
PRIEST

NON-SPEAKING:

ATTENDANTS TO SIL
GUARDS
TECHNICIANS
PRISONERS

* * * * *

SETS:

Communication Centre
Arak and Etta's Cell
Mortuary
Governor's Office
Corridor(s)
Prison Control Centre
Changing Room
Prison Cell
Gallows' Area
Transmutation Cell
Poison Vine Field

* * * * *

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REPRISE THEN:

1. INT. COMMUNICATIONS CENTRE.

(SIL, GOVERNOR,
CHIEF, BAX, ALL
WATCHING THE
DOCTOR'S IMMOBILE
IMAGE ON SCREEN)

BAX: No sign of life, sir.

SIL: Dead as death! (LAUGHS)

BAX: (TO GOVERNOR) How long
should I hold?

GOVERNOR: Cut it now!

(SIL CACKLES
WITH LAUGHTER.

CHIEF AND GOVERNOR
CONGRATULATE EACH
OTHER.

PERI, ANGRY
AND DISTRAUGHT)

PERI: You animals ... what have
you done to the Doctor!

CHIEF: (TO BAX) Show her.

(BAX FLICKS A
SWITCH.

SCREEN SHOWS
THE DOCTOR BEING
CARRIED INTO THE
PRISON MORTUARY
BY TWO GUARDS.

THEY HEAVE HIM
UP ONTO A SLAB
ALONGSIDE TWO
OTHER BODIES.

PERI STARTS
TOWARDS SCREEN)

PERI: No, Doctor, I don't ...
believe. Can't believe he's
dead ... no!

GOVERNOR: He is.

PERI: You did it!

GOVERNOR: Not really. He had
the hallucination that he was lost
in a desert. His mind thought he
was dying of thirst ...

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SIL: His body agreed, so die
they did. (LAUGHS)

PERI: (INDICATING SIL) What
is ... is that thing?

CHIEF: Show respect.

GOVERNOR: Sil is the Chief
Negotiator for the Galatron
Mining Corporation ... The
dead intruder was called the
Doctor?

CHIEF: So who are you?

SIL: Answer. Answer ... answer!

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2. INT. CELL.

(THE DOCTOR ON
SLAB ON SCREEN)

ARAK: Why they keep showing
that stiff?

ETTA: They know what they're
doin' ... Oh ... 'Oo! (POINTS
AT SCREEN)

ARAK: What?

ETTA: He moved.

ARAK: Reflex ...

ETTA: Maybe he isn't fully
dead.

ARAK: Then he soon will be,
here comes the acid bath ...

ETTA: 'Oo I hate this bit!

3. INT. MORTUARY.

(GUARD LEANS OVER
VAT.

A BADGE FALLS
FROM HIS TUNIC
AND DISAPPEARS
WITH AN ANGRY
SIZZLE)

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4. INT. CELL.

(WATCHING GUARDS
WITH ACID)

ARAK: They always do that ...
it's to show the acid's really
high corrosive ...

ETTA: (STARING INTENTLY)
Shurru!

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5. INT. MORTUARY.

(GUARDS LIFT
FIRST BODY,
LOWERING IT
INTO VAT.

STEAM RISES.

THEY GUFFAW
AND WAVE
GOODBYE AS
THE BODY
DISINTEGRATES)

6. INT. COMMUNICATIONS CENTRE.

(ACID VAT ON
SCREEN.

PERI TURNING
AWAY WITH
GOVERNOR, CHIEF,
SIL AND ATTENDANTS
SURROUNDING HER)

PERI: I can't stand to look ...

(CHIEF JERKS HER
HEAD AROUND TO
STARE AT SCREEN)

CHIEF: Who are you? ...

PERI: You wouldn't believe me ...

SIL: You agents of Amorb are?

PERI: I don't know what that
is or even what he says ...

GOVERNOR: (QUIETLY) Sil's language
transposer has an eccentric syntax
circuits. But don't tell him, it's my
only amusement.

CHIEF: (JOINING THEM) Don't
upset the Galatron delegate,
please, we need that agreement
to sell the Zeiton 7 to his
company.

GOVERNOR: On his starvation rate?

CHIEF: Who else will buy our only asset?

GOVERNOR: Why not find other mining companies who will refine Zeiton ore on better terms? Why not Amorrb?

SIL: Never ...!

CHIEF: The people of Varos voted to accept Sil's final terms. You, as Governor, must impose their will. Or suffer death by default.

GOVERNOR: After I extract the truth about this woman and her companion, the Doctor.

(INDICATES SCREEN
WHERE THE DOCTOR
IS ABOUT TO BE
LIFTED UP FROM
SLAB BY GUARDS)

Come ...

(LEADS HER TOWARDS
HIS QUARTERS)

7. INT. MORTUARY.

(THE DOCTOR
OPENS AN EYE)

THE DOCTOR: I've had the most
peculiar dream ...

(GUARDS, STARTLED,
BACK AWAY WITH
FEAR AS THE DOCTOR
SITS UP)

Oh, well, can't stop. (YAWNS)
Good morning.

(GUARDS RUSH AT
HIM, THE DOCTOR
DARTS BETWEEN
THEM, ONE GUARD
CANNONS INTO HIS
COLLEAGUE AND FALLS
INTO ACID VAT.

OTHER GUARD REACHES
OUT A HAND TO HELP
HIM BUT SUCH IS
THE STRENGTH OF
THE OTHER'S FEAR
THAT SECOND GUARD
IS PULLED INTO ACID
VAT ALSO.

THE DOCTOR STROLLS
OUT OF CELL AS
SOUNDS OF MUCH
SIZZLE IS HEARD)

8. INT. CELL.

(ARAK AND ETTA
WATCHING SCREEN)

ARAK: Fix ... fix! Boo -
rubbish ... don't believe
it!

ETTA: That's real acid!

ARAK: Never!

9. INT. GOVERNOR'S OFFICE.

(PERI WIPING
A TEAR)

GOVERNOR: What's the matter,
Peri? Oh, you grieve for his
death ... I forget that people
do ...

PERI: You don't?

GOVERNOR: I did once ... but
now death is my only friend,
my constant and loving
companion.

(INDICATES THE
ROOM WITH ITS
DESK)

Can you feel his cold presence?

PERI: (SHIVERS) I don't want
to, thanks.

GOVERNOR: You should, your
life is even more at risk
than mine.

(CHIEF ENTERS)

I said ...

CHIEF: That Doctor ... he's
escaped ...

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GOVERNOR: How? He's ...

CHIEF: Not dead, just
pretending so.

PERI: He's alive.

CHIEF: And running.

GOVERNOR: Good.

CHIEF: Good ...?

GOVERNOR: Recapture him and
we bargain this girl's life
for information from our
Doctor friend.

PERI: (TO GOVERNOR) I thought
you were a bit better than
these other brutes ...

GOVERNOR: (SMILING) Sorry.

10. INT. PRISON CORRIDOR.

(THE DOCTOR HIDING
AROUND A CORNER
AS TWO BLUE-SUITED
TECHNICIANS WALK
ALONG A CORRIDOR.

THE DOCTOR FOLLOWS
THEM UNOBSERVED)

11. INT. PRISON CONTROL CENTRE.

(THE NERVE CENTRE
OF THE PUNISHMENT
DOME. AMONGST THE
MAZE AND PROFUSION
OF GAUGES, DIALS,
FLASHING INDICATORS
AND PANELS OF
INSTRUMENTS ARE,
SEVERAL SCREENS
LINKED TO LABORATORY
CELLS.

AT THE CENTRE OF
THIS WEB OF
TECHNOLOGY SITS
QUILLAM, A MAN
WITH A SMOOTH,
PLASTIC FEATURE-
LESS MASK THAT
HIDES THE RAVAGES
OF A SCARRED FACE.

HE IS MANIPULATING
THE INSTRUMENTATION
OF ADVANCED NUCLEAR
TECHNOLOGY.

THE TWO TECHNICIANS
ENTER.

QUILLAM SIGHS,
RELAXES AS HE
SEES THEM)

12. INT. CORRIDOR OUTSIDE PRISON CONTROL
ROOM.

(THE DOCTOR PEERING
IN, THEN DUCKING
BACK AS QUILLAM
STANDS.

THE DOCTOR BACKS
ALONG CORRIDOR,
UNTIL HE REACHES
A DOOR, PUSHES IT
OPEN)

13. INT. CHANGING ROOM.

(A SMALL BARE ROOM
WITH PEGS FROM
WHICH HANG OVERALLS
AND PROTECTIVE
CLOTHING.

THE DOCTOR ENTERS,
SEES HANGING FROM
A PEG ON OPPOSITE
WALL, A PLASTIC
FACE MASK, SIMILAR
TO QUILLAM'S.

THE DOCTOR TAKES
IT AND PUTS IT
ON, TURNS TOWARDS
DOOR, ONLY TO
FIND THAT QUILLAM
HAS ENTERED.

FOR A SECOND, THE
TWO IDENTICALLY
MASKED MEN STARE
AT EACH OTHER.

THEN THE DOCTOR
REALISES THAT
QUILLAM IS HOLDING
A GUN THAT IS
AIMED TOWARDS HIM)

THE DOCTOR: Thought you were
my mirror image ... until I
realised I wasn't holding a
gun.

QUILLAM: A very effective
energy weapon. (cont ...)

(MAKES AN ADJUSTMENT
TO THE GUN)

QUILLAM: (cont) Now set at maximum force. Who are you?

THE DOCTOR: A student of science. Much interested in primitive nuclear technology ...

(QUILLAM LEVELS
GUN)

QUILLAM: The mask ... remove it.

(THE DOCTOR HAS
NO OPTION BUT
TO COMPLY)

I've seen you on the video screens ... you've returned from the dead.

THE DOCTOR: Hardly worth the effort. No doubt there'll be something novel in the way of spectacle to mark my return to that state.

QUILLAM: I should think something might be arranged. Let's have a word with the Executioners ... they're always on the look-out for fresh material.

(WAVES, WITH GUN,
TOWARDS THE DOOR)

THE DOCTOR: After you ...

QUILLAM: I don't think so.

(THE DOCTOR
GOES OUT)

14. INT. GOVERNOR'S OFFICE.

SIL: Why is she on Varos ...?

GOVERNOR: She won't say ...

SIL: Are you employed agent
of other mining companies?
You and that man who was
dead?

PERI: No ...

SIL: Liar! You belong to
Amorb, you lying liar!

GOVERNOR: (TO SIL) Why
should she be ...?

PERI: (DESPERATELY) I'm
from another time ... another
century ... nearly three
centuries before you were
born, I lived in another
world.

(CHIEF AND GOVERNOR
LOOK AT EACH
OTHER QUIZZICALLY)

(TO GOVERNOR) I had an idea
you wouldn't believe me.

GOVERNOR: You were right.

(BAX ENTERS. GOES
TO GOVERNOR,
WHISPERS INTO HIS
EAR OF DOCTOR'S
CAPTURE.

GOVERNOR NODS)

CHIEF: Give her to the
rehabilitators. Disturbance
of her molecular structure
will bring out the truth.

SIL: Put her into the
reshapement chamber. Watch
her change into beast or
bird.

(CACKLES WITH
LAUGHTER)

PERI: No ...!

GOVERNOR: Why are you here,
Peri ... tell us, please?

PERI: All right. Our Tardis
... that ... (POINTS) box
thing outside is, if you like,
a ship of time, a sort of
space craft and ... oh, I
don't understand the
technical stuff ... but the
Doctor said we must have
this special metal to fix
the bearings or something so
we had to come here ...
so ... So that's just what
we did.

SIL: She's laughing at us
all over the face.

PERI: That's the truth!

GOVERNOR: (TO CHIEF) No matter. Once again we have captured the mysterious Doctor. Quillam came across him at prison control.

CHIEF: He'd like that, sir.

GOVERNOR: Yes. How long is it since we rigged a primitive execution?

CHIEF: Not since after the outer dome sabotage trial.

GOVERNOR: I think it's time we staged another, Chief.

CHIEF: (CHUCKLES) They're always enjoyable aren't they, sir?

PERI: (HORRIFIED) What kind of people are you?

15. INT. CELL.

(ARAK SNORING,
BEFORE SCREEN
WHICH SHOWS A
RABBLE OF WRETCHES
SCAVENGING FOR
FOOD.

ETTA FILLING IN
HER VIEWING

ARAK WAKES UP)

ARAK: Woh? Uh ... oh ...
what you doin'?

ETTA: My viewers report.

ARAK: (NERVOUSLY) I'm not
on it am I? I was tired.

(ETTA SMILES
ENIGMATICALLY)

(BITTERLY) Reports spyin'
... working men should be ...
(left in peace).

(ETTA WRITES DOWN
WHAT HE IS
SAYING)

ETTA: Yes ... Go on ...

ARAK: (NERVOUSLY) Er, not
taken seriously for the
rubbish they might have
spoken earlier.

(LOOKS AT SCREEN
WHERE A WRETCH
IN C.U. IS
GNAWING A LONG
BONE DISGUSTINGLY)

Do we have to watch this?

ETTA: Yes.

16. INT. PRISON. CELL.

(THE DOCTOR, JONDAR,
ARETA.

THE DOCTOR AT
BARRED WINDOW -
HIS P.O.V. OF A
SCAFFOLD BEING
ERECTED WITH FOUR
NOOSES HANGING
OMINOUSLY.

A BLACK-HOODED
FIGURE TESTS THE
ROPES)

THE DOCTOR: Yes. All very
traditional ... the whole
ghastly ritual to be played
out.

JONDAR: An execution ...
four nooses.

THE DOCTOR: No need to ask
who they're for ...

JONDAR: But there's only
three of us ...

ARETA: A spare. They're
very thorough.

THE DOCTOR: The fourth
noose for Peri is a more
likely explanation. But
why isn't she in here with
us?

JONDAR: Plenty of other
prisoners the authorities
would be happy to rid
themselves of.

THE DOCTOR: Why are they so anxious to eliminate you?

JONDAR: Because I was curious. Varos is airless. We live in artificial domes scattered about the surface of the planet. Movement between domes, as you can imagine, is impossible without official permission.

ARETA: Most Varosians live in poverty. They work in the mines or in the video recordings division peddling real life death scenes from the peoples Dome of Punishment and Correction.

JONDAR: I used to maintain the surface shuttle cars ... One day I was required to deliver the cars to the Dome where the Chief Officer lives ... I was never allowed in ... security was excessive, even for Varos. My curiosity became too much. I hid inside a car ... went inside to where the elite live ... Luxury, richness, wealth. I didn't see much but enough to know that a giant deception had been played against all of our people apart from the favoured ... the very favoured few. I was noticed there ... I pretended I'd seen nothing.

ARETA: Their suspicion that perhaps he had was enough to bring him to the Dome of Punishment as fodder for their displays of cruelty and violence.

JONDAR: Areta is my wife ... they condemned her too ...

THE DOCTOR: Without trial?

JONDAR: Secret trial.

ARETA: It's the same thing.

(THE DOOR OPENS.

A PRIEST AND GUARDS
ENTER. PRIEST
READING FROM A
PRAYER BOOK)

THE DOCTOR: Hello ...

GUARD: Your appeal has been
turned down. I'm sorry ...

THE DOCTOR: So should I have
been had I made one ... (TO
PRIEST) Do you always play
priest parts?

(PRIEST IGNORES
HIM AND LEADS
THEM OUT OF CELL
INTONING A PRAYER)

17. INT. GALLOWS AREA.

(GOVERNOR, PERI,
CHIEF, SIL, GUARDS,
SIL'S ATTENDANTS.

CAMERA TECHNICIANS
AND HOODED EXECU-
TIONER WAITING BY
SCAFFOLD.

THE DOCTOR'S PARTY
COME ACROSS TOWARDS
THEM.

PERI SEES THE
DOCTOR AND THE
OTHERS HANDS BEING
BOUND)

PERI: Doctor, I'm sorry I've
tried everything but they
won't believe the truth!

THE DOCTOR: Truth is a
flexible commodity here on
Varos, Peri.

(SEES CAMERA,
INDICATES IT)

So long as things look
truthful that's quite
sufficient.

GOVERNOR: Enlighten us as
to the truth about your visit,
Doctor, please.

THE DOCTOR: To help Varos
realise the wealth of her
potential, what else?

SIL: How, by eating rocks!
(LAUGHS) Tell us. Tell us!
He doesn't know what ... kill
him ... execute them!

CHIEF: (ASIDE TO GOVERNOR)
He must have talked to the
rebel Jondar, believed his
lies ...

GOVERNOR: Yes ... yes ...
what is the staging plan?

CHIEF: These two to hang.

(INDICATES DOCTOR
AND JONDAR)

The women I suggest are given
to reshapement and cell
mutation experiment - the
results to be exhibited as
a warning to women who support
their men in acts of violation
against the regulations of
Varos.

CHIEF: (TO DOCTOR AND JONDAR)
I'm sorry you will be denied
the sight of the ladies
turning into who knows what -
a serpent, a griffon, a new
admixture of fish and fowl.
(TO GUARDS) Take the women
away.

(GUARDS DO SO)

GOVERNOR: Anything to add,
Doctor. Anything that might
persuade me to halt the
sequence of events ...?

THE DOCTOR: One request ...

CHIEF: One last request. Yes?

GOVERNOR: Well?

THE DOCTOR: Who is he?
(INDICATES SIL) Why is he here?

SIL: What interest can my presence matter?

GOVERNOR: The delegate from the Galatron mining corporation is here to negotiate our yearly review of market price for the ore of Varos.

THE DOCTOR: Zeiton ore ... Zeiton 7 ...?

GOVERNOR: That's almost all we have to sell of value.

THE DOCTOR: I see ... thank you.

GOVERNOR: (PUZZLED) Is that all you wish to know?

THE DOCTOR: For the moment.

SIL: That's all you have, Doctor. Take them to the scaffold. Playing for time of life is all they do.

CHIEF: At once!

(THE DOCTOR AND
JONDAR ARE HUSTLED
AWAY AND PUT ON
SCAFFOLD WITH NOOSES
PLACED AROUND THEIR
NECKS, BY HOODED
EXECUTIONER.

PERI AND ARETA
ARE TAKEN AWAY)

GOVERNOR: Anything to say,
Doctor, anything that may
yet save your lives?

(THE DOCTOR LOST
IN THOUGHT)

THE DOCTOR: Sorry?

GOVERNOR: So am I, Doctor
...

(SIGNALS THE
EXECUTIONER WHO
GOES TO PULL THE
TRAP LEVER)

THE DOCTOR: Wait!

GOVERNOR: I knew it. (TO
TECHNICIAN) Hold on broadcast
... no sound or vision ...

(TECHNICIAN NODS.

SIGNALS TO CAMERAS)

THE DOCTOR: My death will
prevent Varos ever progressing
out of the reach of extortion
by such as the Galatron
Mining Company. Our deaths
will send the possibility of
hope for this planet back into
the pit of misery and fear
that has for so long been the
lot of its people.

SIL: Pull the lever! Stretch
them out of this life!

GOVERNOR: Wait.

THE DOCTOR: I came to Varos because I have a new source of energy supply ... that which drives my Tardis depends for its function on a rare and precious substance of Varos Zeiton Ore ... I can show you new prosperity.

SIL: Kill, kill, kill!
Destroy them! Now!

(ORDERS HIS ATTENDANTS
TO CHARGE THE
SCAFFOLD.

THEY DO SO - A
STRUGGLE ENSUES
WITH GUARDS.

THE DOCTOR AND
JONDAR WATCH
HELPLESSLY AS ONE
OF SIL'S ATTENDANTS
REACHES LEVER AND
DEPRESSES IT.

THE DOCTOR AND
JONDAR PLUNGE THROUGH
TRAP WITH THEIR
ROPES UNKNOTTING
AND UNWINDING FROM
ABOVE.

GUARDS RESCUE THEM
FROM UNDER THE
SCAFFOLD.

OTHER GUARDS SUBDUE
SIL'S ATTENDANTS.

GOVERNOR GOES TO
THE DOCTOR)

THE DOCTOR: (TO GOVERNOR) Do
you often employ the noose
trick?

GOVERNOR: As a means of eliciting true information it has often been successful. You suspected our bluff?

THE DOCTOR: I noticed your cameras weren't cabled to a power point.

GOVERNOR: Ah, yes.

THE DOCTOR: A real execution would have been broadcast.

GOVERNOR: Certainly, what I must discover now is the truth of your statements made from the scaffold, Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: I will discuss nothing, reveal nothing until I have evidence that Peri and Areta are released unharmed from the transfiguration experiments. Until I see them ...

SIL: He has nothing to reveal ... he is lying ... An Amorib agent who wishes only to usurp our worthy Galatron contracts by rashful promises!

GOVERNOR: Until I can hear what each of you has to say or offer the matter rests without decision. Should the Doctor be lying he will find the next noose about his neck will sever his head from his spinal column. But should he be accurate in his appraisal of the potential worth of our Zeiton ore ... I would wish to learn, Sil, why Varos has been duped by you and your company these many generations.

(SIL THRASHES AROUND
IN HIS WATER TANK
IN RAGE)

SIL: How dare I be spoken to
like this! I will reject
all offers.

(GOVERNOR SMILES)

GOVERNOR: That releases me
from my peoples' decision to
accept them, thank you.

(SIL REALISING HE
HAS BLUNDERED
BECOMES SO EXCITED
THAT HIS VOICE BOX
BURSTS WITH THE
VEHEMENCE OF HIS
TIRADE SO THAT ALL
WE HEAR FROM SIL
FOR THE REMAINDER
OF THE SCENE IS A
HIGH PITCHED
SPLUTTERING WHINE)

THE DOCTOR: (TO JONDAR) I enjoy
a cool debate, don't you?

GOVERNOR: (TO CHIEF) Have a
new trans-communicator brought
from his ship. Stop the
transfiguration experiment on
the women. Then I will decide
who is truthful and a friend.
Who is enemy and must die.

(LOOKS FROM THE
STILL SPLUTTERING
SIL TO THE DOCTOR)

18. INT. TRANSMUTATION CELL.

(EMPTY.

PAINTED WHITE.

A POOL OF COLOURED
FRAGMENTS SWIRLING
DOWN ON PERI AND
ARETA FROM A CELL
MUTATION DEVICE
THAT POURS DOWN
UPON THE TWO WOMEN
WHO ARE STRAPPED
TO A WIDE TABLE.

QUILLAM ADJUSTS
THEIR POSITION, NODS
HIS SATISFACTION,
THEN LEAVES)

PERI: I'm so frightened. How
long before transfiguration
occurs?

ARETA: I heard that man in the
mask say it was a matter for
initial experiment ...

PERI: Anything could happen
to us. Anything ... just so
they can see what happens ...

ARETA: Yes ... my arms are
beginning to itch already ...
are yours ...?

PERI: Yes, my skin tingles,
my wrists and ... (cont ...)

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(PERI LOOKS AT
HER ARMS THAT
HAVE THE FIRST
COVERING OF
FEATHERS BEGINNING
TO SHOW, PERI CRIES
OUT AT THE SIGHT
OF THEM)

PERI: (cont) No!

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19. INT. CORRIDOR.

(SIL AND CHIEF.

ONE OF SIL'S
ATTENDANTS RETURNING
WITH A NEW TRANS-
COMMUNICATION BOX.

SIL GRABS IT.

IMMEDIATELY THE
WHINE TURNS TO
A VERSION OF
ENGLISH)

SIL: Intolerable all of this
Doctor being allowed to live!

CHIEF: The Governor likes and
may believe him. Zeiton Seven
has brought your company great
wealth. You have miscalculated
events, for the sake of paying
a few miserable extra credits
you may have lost the source
of all our wealth and power.

SIL: Silent. You will listen
to me ...

(SIL'S ATTENDANTS
TRAIN WEAPONS ONTO
CHIEF)

I have decided to take charge of
this Planet of Varos. I have a
Galtron Occupation Force speeding
to this sector. A little time
is all I need, Chief.

CHIEF: That Doctor will tell the Governor of the true value of Zeiton ...

SIL: Only if his women are released unharmed ... have you done that ...?

CHIEF: Not yet ...

SIL: Then let us observe the experiment of the tissue transmogrifier. I am interested in science ... I do not wish to impede its progress ...
(LAUGHS)

20. INT. TRANSMUTATION CELL.

(PERI'S ARMS NOW
COVERED IN FEATHERS.

NEXT TO HER ARETA
WHOSE SKIN IS
TURNING TO A SCALY
LIZARD LIKE MULTI
COLOURED TEXTURE
NOT UNLIKE SIL'S
OWN)

21. INT. OUTSIDE TRANSMUTATION CELL DOOR.

(CHIEF INDICATING
THE SCENE INSIDE
TO SIL.

SIL IS LIFTED TO
ENABLE HIM TO PEER
INSIDE.

HE CHORTLES WITH
DELIGHT AT WHAT
HE SEES)

SIL: Doctor's friend is
feathered ... the other ...
she is almost attractive now.
How long before permanent
result ensues?

CHIEF: Not exactly certain ...
not too long I would think.

SIL: Perhaps I will keep them
in my Dome as pretty-pretty
pets ...!

(LAUGHS WITH MANIC
INTENSITY)

22. INT. TRANSMUTATION CELL.

(PERI AND ARETA
TRANSFIXED STARING
UP INTO TRANSMUTATION
DEVICE.

THEIR TRANSMOGRIFICATION
IS NOW FURTHER ADVANCED)

23. INT. PRISON CONTROL CENTRE.

(THE CHIEF IS
TALKING QUIETLY
TO QUILLAM)

THE DOCTOR: Well, where are
they?

(THE CHIEF TURNS
AWKWARDLY TOWARDS
THE DOCTOR)

CHIEF: There's been a problem.

THE DOCTOR: What?

CHIEF: The transmogrifier was
at too advanced a stage. There
was nothing we could do to
reverse the process of
transmutation of the ladies.

THE DOCTOR: Under your orders.
There was sufficient time to
halt the experiment!

JONDAR: I will kill you ...!

(RUSHES CHIEF,
IS RESTRAINED
BY GUARDS)

THE DOCTOR: Who is responsible
for this process of mutation ...?

QUILLAM: I am.

(HE FLICKS A
SWITCH AND THE
LIGHTS UP.

WE SEE ARETA
AND PERI ON
THE SCREEN)

JONDAR: Areta! (TO DOCTOR)
Do something!

QUILLAM: The Chief speaks the
truth. It is probably too
late ...

THE DOCTOR: Only probably?

QUILLAM: It is an unstable
process ... even I am not
quite certain as to how it
works.

THE DOCTOR: The beam that
radiates, what force of energy
is it derived from?

(QUILLAM INDICATES
A RANGE OF SWITCHES)

QUILLAM: It releases all the
power latent in the recipients
mind ... if the changelings
see themselves as unworthy
they can become serpentine or
reptilean ... she for instance
(INDICATES PERI) must wish
to fly like a bird ... it's
an offshoot of our mining
research technology ... nuclear
bombardment beams ... we found
our miners growing fur and
claws ... the better they
thought to dig with ...

THE DOCTOR: How can the process of transmogrification be reversed?

QUILLAM: (SHRUGS) Who knows. We don't require such findings in the Punishment Dome.

THE DOCTOR: You're a research scientist.

QUILLAM: An experiment like this has never been as advanced or so successful before ...

THE DOCTOR: Then try turning off the machine. Their bodies might still be restored.

QUILLAM: Not possible, this research is vital for when I install a new programme into the punishment dome.

GOVERNOR: If I insist ...

QUILLAM: I have absolute authority here. I am the section controller. No one orders me, certainly not a transient Governor. (CONTEMPT) Sir.

(JONDAR HAS STARTED
TO EASE AWAY FROM
GROUP TOWARDS THE
INSTRUMENT.

INDICATED BY QUILLAM
EARLIER.

THE DOCTOR WATCHES
JONDAR)

THE DOCTOR: (TO QUILLAM) Do you still experiment on your own person?

QUILLAM: Not any more, why?

THE DOCTOR: But in earlier days, I should think you placed yourself in much danger.

QUILLAM: Yes ... why do you ask, how do you know?

THE DOCTOR: Your mask ...

(REACHES FOR MASK
AND FLICKS IT
AWAY FROM QUILLAM'S
FACE.

FOR A MOMENT
WHITENED SCARRED
TISSUE AND A STARING
EYE IS SEEN, ALL
EXCEPT JONDAR STARE
AT THE RAVAGED FACE.

DURING THE SECONDS
WHILE QUILLAM FUMBLES
FOR HIS MASK JONDAR
GRABS FOR THE CHIEF'S
FORGE GUN AND SUCCEEDS
IN PULLING AND
MENACING THE OTHERS
WHO PAUSE UNCERTAINLY.

THE DOCTOR TAKES
QUILLAM'S GUN AND
LEVELS IT AT HIM)

Turn off the transmutation
process!

QUILLAM: Take your choice,
there must be a thousand
switches to choose from ... if
it is a switch that controls
the bombardment beam.

(THE DOCTOR LOOKS
AT MAZE OF INSTRUMENTATION)

JONDAR: Doctor can you decide
which?

(THE DOCTOR SHAKES
HIS HEAD)

THE DOCTOR: No time.

(LEVELS GUN AT
GLOWING INSTRUMENTS
AND FIRES BEAM AT
INSTRUMENT PANEL)

Fire, Jondar, fire! Halt it
that way!

(JONDAR FIRES HIS
FORCE GUN AT RANDOM
INTO THE CONTROL
PANEL.

WITH THE PANEL
SMOKING AND EXPLODING
THE DOCTOR AND JONDAR
TAKE THE GUARD, WITH
THEM.

JONDAR THREATENING
HIM WITH GUN)

24. INT. PRISON CONTROL CORRIDOR.

(JONDAR THRUSTING
THE GUN INTO
MALDAK'S RIBS.

THEY ENTER THE
CORRIDOR)

JONDAR: Where is Areta?

(GUARD POINTS)

25. INT. TRANSMUTATION CELL.

(PERI NOW PART
RESEMBLING A BIRD
AND ARETA WITH THE
SCALY ARMS AND LEGS
OF A REPTILIAN
CREATURE.

BOTH ARE STRAINING
AGAINST THEIR
STRAPPING.

SUDDENLY THE STREAM
OF MULTI COLOURED
BOMBARDMENT CEASES)

26. INT. CORRIDOR.

(THE DOCTOR, JONDAR,
MAKING GUARD UNLOCK
A GRILLE, WHEN A
RAUCOUS ALARM HOOTER
STARTS UP.

JONDAR FRIGHTENED
LOOKS AROUND IN
PANIC.

HE LEVELS GUN AT
GUARD.

THE DOCTOR STRIKES
HIS ARM ASIDE
(DEFLECTING BEAM)

THE DOCTOR: No. It is not
necessary.

(THE DOCTOR TAKES
KEYS AND LEAVES A
RELIEVED GUARD ON
ONE SIDE OF GRILLE.
LOCKS IT ACROSS
CORRIDOR, THEN
JOINS JONDAR.

THEY RUN ALONG
CORRIDOR LOOKING
FOR THE CELL THAT
CONTAINS ARETA
AND PERI)

27. INT. TRANSMUTATION CELL.

(ARETA AND PERI
BLINKING GROGGILY.
THEY ARE ALREADY
LESS LIKE THE BIRD
AND REPTILE THAN
BEFORE.

THE DOCTOR AND
JONDAR ENTER AND
RELEASE THE WOMEN,
WHO ARE
DISORIENTATED.

THE DOCTOR AND
JONDAR STARE AS
THE PROCESS OF
CHANGE BACK TO
THEIR FORMER
APPEARANCE BEGINS
TO TAKE PLACE)

THE DOCTOR: We must have stopped
the process before their final
transformation was complete.
Without the final phase bombardment
their bodily metabolism is
reasserting itself. How long
before the guards break through
to us? You mentioned that there
is supposed to be a safe exit.

JONDAR: On the other side of the
Dome. But to reach it from here
is impossible ...

THE DOCTOR: Not now. The odds
are unpredictable. With the
control centre damaged we might
have an outside chance. We must
move on.

JONDAR: Leave them?

(INDICATES THE TWO
GIRLS)

THE DOCTOR: Take them with us,
Peri can you hear, understand ...

(PERI NODS DROWSILY)

Can you move ... Peri ... try!

PERI: Whom am? What am ... I ...?

THE DOCTOR: You are Peri ...
Peri....!

PERI: (DULLY) Me ... me ...
you?

THE DOCTOR: I am the Doctor.
We must find a way out. Now.

PERI: (CONFUSED) Now?

THE DOCTOR: (TO JONDAR) It's
a question of re-establishing
their identities, of imprinting
again who they are ...

JONDAR: Areta ... Areta!

(THE DOCTOR HELPS
PERI STAND)

THE DOCTOR: Can you walk ...
try ... Peri ... try!

(PERI WALKS A
LITTLE WAY)

PERI: (DULLY) I thought I
could fly ...

THE DOCTOR: Just walk ... Peri ...
walk is all that is required for
now.

(PERI BECOMES A
LITTLE MORE AWARE.

ARETA ALSO)

We must leave here.

(THE DOCTOR SUPPORTING
PERI, JONDAR SUPPORTING
ARETA.

THEY MOVE TOWARDS THE
DOOR)

JONDAR: With Areta and Peri
like this, we haven't a chance.

THE DOCTOR: We must try.

28. INT. CELL.

(ARAK AND ETTA BEFORE
SCREEN WHICH IS
SHOWING RANDOM
PICTURES FROM
PUNISHMENT DOME.

GUARDS RUNNING.

RABBLE OF PRISONERS
ETC.)

ARAK: What's going on. Boring
scenes for hours, now this.
Someone wants shootin' ...

ETTA: They know what they're
doin' ...

ARAK: They don't know what's
what any more than you or that
Governor do. Rubbish. Gibberish.
You'd watch anything.

ETTA: I wouldn't watch you.

29. INT. PRISON CONTROL CENTRE.

(QUILLAM, CHIEF AND
TECHNICIAN WHO IS
HELPLESSLY FLICKING
SWITCHES AROUND.

THE GOVERNOR HAS
GONE)

QUILLAM: There is no control.
All maintenance reports confirm
that the attack damaged a large
number of operating circuits,
the effects are impossible to
control ...

CHIEF: Why not shut off all
of the power?

QUILLAM: And allow every
prisoner in the dome to
escape including this Doctor.
No, I want them delivered to
me.

CHIEF: I noticed screens are
still showing pictures from
inside the Punishment Dome ...

QUILLAM: And will continue
to do so ... it is the only
way we have of assessing the
effects of the damage done ...

CHIEF: But everyone on Varos
can witness the confusion.

QUILLAM: All they will see is spectacle ... bizarre happenings, strange sights and think we have arranged them ... They will see rebels surprised and overcome ... they will be entertained long enough to allow us to repair the damage here and regain control.

CHIEF: This Doctor must be eliminated, he smells the truth of things.

QUILLAM: The Dome will take care of him.

30. INT. CORRIDOR.

(THE DOCTOR, PERI,
JONDAR AND ARETA
MAKING AS MUCH
PROGRESS AS THE
WOMENS DAZED
CONDITION ALLOWS.

THEY REACH A CORNER
OF CORRIDOR.

THE DOCTOR PEERS
AROUND CORNER,
SEES TWO GUARDS
STANDING BY A
PATROL CAR.

HE MOTIONS TO
JONDAR AND POINTS.

JONDAR NODS.

THEY LEAVE PERI
AND ARETA IN
SAFETY AND CREEP
FORWARD TOWARDS
GUARDS, JONDAR
HOLDING GUN.

PERI BECOMES
AWARE OF HER
SURROUNDINGS.
SHE FROWNS AND
WANDERS AWAY FROM
ARETA WHO NOTICES
BUT MAKES NO MOVE
TO PREVENT HER.

FURTHER DOWN
CORRIDOR JONDAR
AND THE DOCTOR
ARE ALMOST UPON
THE GUARDS WHEN
PERI APPEARS AND
CALLS-DAZEDLY)

PERI: Doctor!

(GUARDS TURN AND
EXCHANGE SHOTS WITH
JONDAR WHILE THE
DOCTOR FALLS TO THE
FLOOR AND CRAWLS
TOWARDS PATROL CAR.

HE MANAGES TO REACH
DRIVING COLUMN AND
REVERSES CAR.

JONDAR SCRAMBLES IN
AS THE DOCTOR
REVERSES CAR BACK
TO ARETA.

THEY TUG HER INTO
REAR OF CAR BUT
PERI, WHO RAN AWAY
AT THE FIRST EXCHANGE
OF SHOTS, THERE IS
NO SIGN.

GUARDS ARE RUNNING
TOWARDS THEM FIRING)

JONDAR: Here Doctor ... quickly!

THE DOCTOR: Peri where is she ...
where has she gone, Areta?

(ARETA SHAKES HER
HEAD)

JONDAR: Go forward ... we can't
go back any further. You must
abandon her ... go ...!

(GRABS COLUMN, PRESSES
SWITCH.

CAR BUZZES FORWARD,
SCATTERING GUARDS WHO
HAVE BEEN ADVANCING.

CAR GOES DOWN
CORRIDOR AND DISAPPEARS)

31. INT. CELL.

(ARAK WATCHING DOCTOR'S
CAR DISAPPEARS ON
SCREEN)

ARAK: That's more like it.

ETTA: I thought he was dead ...

ARAK: No. Pay attention ...

32. INT. GOVERNOR'S OFFICE.

(SIL AND GOVERNOR
FACING EACH OTHER.

GUARD AT DOOR)

SIL: My insulted person can stand no more ... Either you sign the newly agreed price for the Zeiton ore or I will leave you and the Varosian people to stave on this miserablest of Planets with nothing to eat but unsold Zeitony.

GOVERNOR: I wish to know more...

(CHIEF ENTERS WITH
PERI)

Peri ...

CHIEF: Found wandering near prison control. I brought her here to display as evidence before the people.

GOVERNOR: I will decide when and if I broadcast.

(CHIEF DRAWS HIS
FORCE GUN)

CHIEF: Not anymore. The regulations have a clause for just the situation that we are in now. At the end of each Governor's term there comes a time of dissapproval where the people tire of his incompetence. The wish to vote him down.

GOVERNOR: To see all the cells of his body destroyed.

CHIEF: When the final vote is avoided the Chief Officer is empowered to insist on a final vote. You have to accept responsibility of failing to quell the prison rebellion led by this woman and her companion, the Doctor.

(NODS TO GUARD WHO
DRAWS A GUN AND
LEVELS IT AGAINST
GOVERNOR AND PERI)

Prepare for your final broadcast, Governor.

35. INT. CORRIDOR.

(THE DOCTOR, ARETA,
JONDAR, DRIVING THE
PATROL CAR.

AROUND THEM THE
PRISON SYSTEM
CONTINUES TO
OPERATE ERRATICALLY
SO THAT STRANGE
LIGHTS GLOW AND
WEIRD SOUNDS OF
ROARINGS AND
SHRIEKINGS ARE
HEARD THROUGHOUT
ALL SUBSEQUENT
PRISON AND CORRIDOR
SCENES)

THE DOCTOR: I have to find
Peri.

JONDAR: She could be anywhere.

34. INT. GOVERNOR'S OFFICE.

(GOVERNOR AT HIS
DESK WITH PERI.

MALDAK STILL
TRAINING GUN UPON
THEM.

BAX SETTING UP
CAMERA THEN LEAVING.

GOVERNOR LOOKS AROUND
HIS DOMAIN)

GOVERNOR: Here we will die as have
so many Governors ... the Chief
will broadcast first, anything
I say after that will seem like
bluster and lies.

PERI: Can I speak. Can I tell
what I know?

GOVERNOR: Ramblings of someone
deranged by the transmogrification
process.

PERI: But I'm fine now.

GOVERNOR: We haven't a hope.

PERI: How long?

GOVERNOR: As soon as the Chief
assembles the officer guard.
Regulations insist that the twelve
most senior officers place their
names in hazard. The Chief draws
a name and the unlucky winner is
brought in here and forced to govern.

PERI: In fear of suffering the same death as ... as ...

(INDICATES GOVERNOR)

GOVERNOR: Yes. The theory being that a man scared for his life will find solutions to this Planet's problems ... except the poor unfortunate will find that there are no popular solutions to the difficulties he will find waiting for him here.

PERI: That's crazy. Cruel ...

GOVERNOR: It's Varos.

(STANDS.

GOES TO GUARD)

Maldak isn't it?

GUARD: Sir.

GOVERNOR: Put your gun down ... I've no intetion of trying to escape ...

GUARD: Can't do that, sir ...

GOVERNOR: Weren't you elected to the Guard when my name was drawn as Governor.

GUARD: Correct, sir.

GOVERNOR: Might I ask one favour, let the girl go free ...

GUARD: Can't do that, sir.

GOVERNOR: You know that soon I will be destroyed. Soon a new Governor will be elected?

GUARD: That is the custom, sir.

GOVERNOR: What if the name they draw is yours. You have witnessed how impossible the system is. You are an intelligent man. The regulations are archaic, distorted, unworkable ... Even if you're not chosen an enquiry will be called. New Governors always have enquiries, it was you wasn't it who showed the Doctor and the rebel Jondar where the women were held captive?

GUARD: Couldn't help that, sir.

GOVERNOR: They'll say you should have resisted.

GUARD: What do you want, sir?

GOVERNOR: For you to turn your back ... let us go. Find the Doctor who has words and perhaps knowledge that might bring salvation to everyone except the Chief and his cronies.

(GUARD UNCERTAIN)

GUARD: Can't do that, sir.

GOVERNOR: And Peri?

GUARD: No, sir. Sorry.

GOVERNOR: At least ... when the vote goes against me ... and the HCL beams pour down ... please kill Peri to spare her from the rehabilitators. (cont ...)

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(GUARD DOES
NOT REPLY)

GOVERNOR: (cont) (TO PERI) I
tried ...

(TAKES HER
HAND GENTLY)

We will die together.

(CU PERI
FRIGHTENED.

THE GOVERNOR
ALMOST RESIGNED
TO HIS FATE)

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35. INT. CORRIDOR JUNCTION.

(THE DOCTOR, JONDAR,
ARETA.

CAR IN WHICH THEY
ARE RIDING JERKS TO
A STOP.

THE DOCTOR
TRIES CONTROLS WITHOUT
SUCCESS)

THE DOCTOR: It's no good.

JONDAR: Where are we?

THE DOCTOR: I don't know ... I
wonder why we have been allowed to
travel this far into the Dome
without being apprehended ...

ARETA: This whole place is
cracking up ... the Guards must
be as confused as we are ...

JONDAR: I think we are into what
they call the end game, very few
trialists ever reach this stage.

THE DOCTOR: Would that be where
the escape exit would be?

JONDAR: Presumably ...

THE DOCTOR: What are we standing
around for?

ARETA: Doctor, there's helmets
here, should we take them?

THE DOCTOR: Yes. And we must be cautious ... from here on I believe the mind games and jolly tricks lie behind us. What we may be entering now is the area of most dangerous ordeal.

(THE DOCTOR AND
ARETA LOOK DOWN
CORRIDOR, THE END OF
WHICH LIGHTS EERILY.

A RUMBLE OF GLOATING
LAUGHTER IS HEARD)

Watch for any camera lights
activating, that will be the
first warning we may have of danger.

(THEY START A
CAUTIOUS ADVANCE
TOWARDS THE EERIE
LIGHT AND GHOSTLY
LAUGHTER)

36. INT. CELL.

(CHIEF ON SCREEN)

CHIEF: This is a forced vote.
I have explained my actions.
The Governor must explain his.
Then you, my fellow Varosians,
must use your votes and decide.

37. INT. CORRIDOR.

(GHOSTLY LAUGHTER.

THE DOCTOR, JONDAR AND
ARETA WALKING TOWARDS
IT.

CORRIDORS TAKE ON
AN EERIE, MISTY
ATMOSPHERE.

MUSIC BEGINS.

THE DOCTOR AND
OTHERS REACT DREAMILY,
SMILING.

THEN SLOWLY CONTINUING
INTO THE MIST)

38. INT. CELL.

(GOVERNOR ON SCREEN.
THE 'VOTE-VOTE'
INSTRUCTION IS FLASHING
ON BOTTOM OF SCREEN.

PERI IS STANDING
BEHIND GOVERNOR)

GOVERNOR: I am not afraid to die ...

ARAK: Good ...!

(PUNCHES HIS OWN
'NO' BUTTON THEN
BEFORE ETTA CAN
REACT HE PUSHES
HERS AS WELL)

ETTA: Hey ...!

39. INT. GOVERNOR'S OFFICE.

(GOVERNOR BROADCASTING.

PERI BESIDE GOVERNOR'S
CHAIR. ARM CLAMPS
GRIP HIS ARMS. RED
AND GREEN BEAMS POUR
DOWN UPON HIM. HE
SPEAKS WITH HIS
LAST REMAINING
STRENGTH TO CAMERA)

GOVERNOR: Your system is wrong,
we sell ourselves cheaply for
nothing to such as Sil and his
like ... (BEAMS INTENSIFY) I see
my words mean nothing. That
you all wish the harsh system
of Varos to continue ... so be it.

(PERI AND GOVERNOR
ARE THRUST TOGETHER
AS THE WALLS SQUEEZE
THEM CLOSER)

PERI: Can't I do ... anything ...?

(GUARD TRAINS HIS
GUN ON PERI)

No!

(GUARD LIFTS HIS
GUN AND SENDS A
BEAM OF FORCE THAT
STRIKES THE CABLES
THAT CONTROL THE
ENERGY THAT IS
FEEDING THE HCD
DEVICE.

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THE CABLE SMOKES
AND GUARD FIRES
AGAIN.

THIS TIME THE
CABLE PARTS AND
THE RED AND GREEN
BARS CEASE TO
RAIN ON THE
GOVERNOR)

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40. INT. CELL.

(ARAK PRESSING HIS
VOTING SWITCH AND
STARING AT HIS
SCREEN WHICH SHOWS
GOVERNOR AND PERI
STILL SURVIVING.

HE PRESSES BUTTON
AGAIN, REACHES
FOR ETTA'S WHO
SNATCHES IT ASIDE)

ETTA: Oh, no. You've messed up
the whole system. They'll be
comin' round for you ... usin'
someone else's votin' box is a
criminal offence.

(CU ARAK, VERY
WORRIED)

41. INT. PRISON CONTROL CENTRE.

(SIL, QUILLAM
AND CHIEF)

SIL: What incompetence has
occurred now!

42. INT. GOVERNOR'S OFFICE.

(GUARD HELPING
GOVERNOR FROM
CHAIR)

GUARD: Where can we go?

PERI: The Doctor, we must join
him.

GUARD: He is in the end zone.

PERI: Where's that?

GOVERNOR: He must be seeking the
safe exit.

PERI: Let's go there!

GOVERNOR: From the outside, the
Punishment Dome? I know where
there are protective suits. We
might just find the exit from
outside and lead the Doctor to
safety ... yes ...

GUARD: (TREPIDATION) The outside,
sir. I've never been ...

GOVERNOR: Neither have I, but it
must be attempted.

43. INT. CORRIDOR.

(EERIE LIGHT.

LAUGHTER BECOMING
LOUDER AS DOCTOR,
AND JONDAR AND ARETA
GO FURTHER INTO
THE SILVER MIST.

ONCE INSIDE THEIR
IMAGES SEPARATE SO
EACH HAS A SHADOW
THAT BECKONS THEM
FORWARD.

BEMUSED THEY ALL
FOLLOW UNTIL THE
DOCTOR WITH AN
EFFORT OF WILL SHOUTS)

THE DOCTOR: No! Begone! I am
real, you are shadows ... ghosts ...
insubstantial ... I exist you,
you, you, (INDICATES THE THREE
SHADOWS) do not ...

(A PAUSE.

THEN THE SHADOWS
DISAPPEAR, THE
DOCTOR AND THE OTHERS
RELAX.

THE DOCTOR LOOKS
DOWN AND STARTS BACK
FOR BELOW IS A SEETHING
PIT FROM WHICH THEY
WERE BUT A STEP
AWAY.

THE DOCTOR TAKES
A DEEP BREATH)

I think we'll try another route.

44. INT. GOVERNOR'S OFFICE.

(CHIEF AND QUILLAM WITH
SIL EXAMINING THE
DAMAGED WALLS AND
CABLE)

CHIEF: The guard released
them.

QUILLAM: If the Governor and this
woman can convert a member of
the Senior Guard they must be
persuasive indeed.

CHIEF: We must find them ... kill
them at whatever cost.

SIL: Where is Governor ... why
is he still at life and liberty!
Why is everything no longer as
it was!

CHIEF: We are still the power.

SIL: Why not you both prove it!

(CHIEF AND QUILLAM
LOOK GRIMLY AT
EACH OTHER)

(TO ATTENDANTS) Take me to
the prison control area.

45. INT. CORRIDOR.

(THE DOCTOR, JONDAR
AND ARETA WALKING
ALONG SEEING A BODY
LYING ON THE FLOOR
ACROSS THE GUARD RAIL.

JONDAR EXAMINES THE BODY
OF A PRISONER WHO IS
DRESSED IN RAGS.

JONDAR SHAKES HIS
HEAD)

ARETA: What did he die from ...?

THE DOCTOR: I don't know. His
neck seems swollen as if to burst.
Poison, perhaps.

(THEY LOOK ABOUT THEM
BUT THE WALLS ARE
BARE)

JONDAR: Poison that he'd have
taken. Been given ...?

THE DOCTOR: Perhaps neither.

(ARETA GLANCES BEHIND)

ARETA: Doctor!

(THEY TURN AND
THEM A NUMBER OF
RAGGED WRETCHES, RED-EYED
AND DESPERATE, CREEPING
UPON THEM.

JONDAR STEPS FORWARD
TO ADDRESS THE WRETCHES.

THE DOCTOR FOLLOWS
HIM)

THE DOCTOR: No speeches, Jondar,
please.

(THE WRETCHES START
TO ADVANCE UPON THEM)

ARETA: What should we do,
Doctor?

THE DOCTOR: (CALMLY) Run.

(THEY DO SO, CHASED
BY THE RABBLE)

46. EXT. CORRIDOR.

(PERI, GOVERNOR AND
MALDAK COMING ACROSS
AN OPENING THAT IS
A SEALED HATCH.

THEY POINT IT OUT
TO EACH OTHER AND TRY
TO DISLODGE IT
WITHOUT SUCCESS)

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47. INT. CORRIDOR.

(A GUARD'S CAR
RUSHING ALONG THAT
CONTAINS CHIEF,
QUILLAM AND OTHER
GUARDS BRISTLING WITH
WEAPONS)

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48. INT. CORRIDOR.

(THE DOCTOR, ARETA,
JONDAR JUST AHEAD
OF THE RABBLE OF
WRETCHES.

ARETA RUNS AHEAD
TOWARDS AN AREA
OF HANGINGS FRONDS
THAT HANG DOWN PROFUSELY
ALL OVER THE AREA
AHEAD.

HEADS INTO THIS WHEN
THE DOCTOR SUDDENLY
REALISES THE DANGER)

THE DOCTOR: Yes ... of course ...
stop, Areta, if you value your
life ... don't touch these
tendrils!

(ARETA STOPS.

RABBLE, TOO HAVE
HALTED BUT ARE
CREEPING FORWARD.

A HOST OF GRABBING
HANDS REACH FOR THE
DOCTOR AND THE OTHERS)

Into the Vines ... but careful ...
do not allow one touch!

(THEY EASE SLOWLY
INTO THE FOREST OF
HANGING TENDRILS.

THE RABBLE HESITATE
AS THEIR PREY EDGE SLOWLY
AWAY FROM THEM)

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JONDAR: What do they want ...
why do they want us?

THE DOCTOR: I noticed piles of
bones back there ... I think
we were on their dinner menu ...

ARETA: (SHUDDERS) I feel so ...
(SWAYS)

THE DOCTOR: Hold her ...

JONDAR: Look out!

(ONE PRISONER CRAZILY
VENTURES INTO THE
POISONOUS VINES AND IS
BRUSHED BY A TENDRIL.
ALMOST INSTANTLY HE
SUCCUMBS TO THE POISON
AND DIES, CLUTCHING HIS
NECK)

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49. INT. CORRIDOR.

(PERI AND COMPANY
ON THE MOVE)

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50. INT. CORRIDOR LEADING TO POISON VINES.

(GUARDS CAR WITH
CHIEF AND OTHERS
BEARING DOWN ON
PRISONERS FIRING BEAM
GUNS.

WITH THEIR VIEW
OBSCURED UNTIL THE
LAST MINUTE BY THE DYING
AND TERRIFIED PRISONERS,
THEY ARE ALMOST UPON THE
BEGINNING OF THE POISON
FOREST BEFORE QUILLAM
REALISES THE DANGER.

QUILLAM STANDS)

QUILLAM: Stop ... halt ... no ...
out ... stop!

(THE CAR DRIVES INTO
THE VINES. A TENDRIL
WRAPS AROUND QUILLAM'S
NECK AND PULLS HIM
FROM CAR.

THE OTHER OCCUPANTS
TOO ARE TOUCHED BY
THE POISON AND SUCCUMB,
THE LAST ONE BEING THE
CHIEF WHO ALMOST REACHES
THE DOCTOR AT THE CENTRE
OF THE VINES BEFORE HE
FALLS.

THE DOCTOR MOTIONS TO
THE OTHERS AND THEY
CONTINUE THEIR SLOW
PROGRESS.

AS THEY DO, PERI,
GOVERNOR AND GUARD
ARRIVE AND ARE ABOUT TO
ENTER THE VINES)

GOVERNOR: There's no other way.

PERI: Doctor!

(MARCHES FORWARD, HAS
ALMOST REACHED FIRST
TENDRIL WHEN THE DOCTOR'S
VOICE CALLS)

THE DOCTOR: Peri, stand still,
don't move!

(PERI STOPS,
BEWILDERED.

THE DOCTOR APPEARS
AND GRABS HER)

PERI: Hey, don't grab, Doctor!

(PERI, JONDAR EMERGE
THEN ARETA.

THEY ALL SLUMP WITH
RELIEF AND REACTION)

What is it?

THE DOCTOR: Poison ... one touch .
is enough to ...

PERI: Poison Ivy?

THE DOCTOR: Yes, that sort of
thing ... gives quite a nasty
rash ...

51. INT. PRISON CONTROL CENTRE.

(SIL OPPOSITE TO
A VDU UNIT)

SIL: (SPEAKING INTO MICROPHONE)
I recommend invasion of the Planet
Varos to protect our interests ...
immediately!

(CU VDU UNIT WHICH
PRINTS OUT "REQUEST
DENIED. YOUR SUSPENSION
APPARENT. YOU RETURN
THOROS-BETA IMMEDIATELY".

SIL SPLUTTERS WITH
ANGER. LOOKS UP AT HIS
HENCHMEN ON EITHER SIDE)

Fools on the Executive Council
have no nerve. We will ignore
their insult of a summons and
take our skills to work for
Amorb or anyone else who will
dare to struggle to win total
profit! Prepare my ship. We
blast off immediately.

(GOVERNOR AND GUARDS
ENTER)

GOVERNOR: I think not, Sil.

52. INT. CELL.

(ARAK AND ETTA
WATCHING GOVERNOR
APPEAR ON SCREEN)

ARAK: No more executions ...
torture ... nothin'

ETTA: It's all changed ... we're
free ...

ARAK: Are we ...?

ETTA: Yes.

ARAK: What should we do?

ETTA: Don't know.

(ARAK SWITCHES OFF
TELEVISION SET.)

THEY LOOK AT EACH
OTHER. PAUSE THEN:)

53. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.

(PERI, THE DOCTOR
JOINING HER, WIPING
HIS HANDS)

THE DOCTOR: The orthogenal readings haven't altered ...
(EXAMINES CONTROL PANEL) Yes ... yes ... splendid ... the new elements and linings on the orbital transmission, yes, we must thank the Governor for his generous supply of Zeiton 7. Still, now that all Varos knows it is more precious than gold you can understand their gratitude, I suppose ... (TO PERI) Do you feel all right?

PERI: Apart from the residual side affects of foul pest, I feel fine.

THE DOCTOR: As long as you stay away from millit and cuttle fish.

PERI: You're sure the Tardis will function properly ...?

THE DOCTOR: Oh, yes. Disappointed?

PERI: You think I'm crazy?

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(THE DOCTOR TAKES
A SINGLE STALK OF
STRAW FROM HER HAIR)

THE DOCTOR: Not planning to
build a nest?

SUPOSE CAM

End
Titles:

FADE OUT

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